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The Shakopee Argus.

BY HENRY HINDS.

SHAKOPEE, MINN., MAY 14, 1868.

SOLDIERS OF MINNESOTA.

CALL FOR A CONVENTION AT ST. PAUL ON THE TENTH OF JUNE.

TO ERECT DELEGATES TO THE NEW YORK SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' CONVENTION.

At the meeting of the National Central Executive Committee and State and Territorial Auxiliary Executive Committees appointed at the National Convention of Union Soldiers and Sailors at Cleveland, 1866, held in Washington Feb. 22nd last, it was

Resolved, That a delegate convention of all soldiers and sailors who served faithfully in the Union army during the late rebellion who are in favor of the constitution of the United States, the restoration of the States now excluded to representation and opposed to the revolutionary legislation of Congress, be held at Cooper Institute, City of New York, July 4th 1868.

2d. That the State and Territorial Auxiliary Committees for the several States and Territories, make arrangements, and convene in their respective localities to secure representation, as shall be determined by the committee.

3d. That the delegates of each state, regardless of the number present, shall be entitled to cast in the Convention double the number of votes, and no more, to which each state is entitled in the electoral college. Each territory represented, and District of Columbia shall be entitled to ten votes.

4th. That the immediate formation of clubs and other organizations to be organized by the soldiers and sailors participating with our principles, in every town, county and state of the Union.

In obedience to the above resolution of the National Central Executive Committee, passed at Washington City on the 23d day of February, 1868, a convention of soldiers and sailors who served faithfully in the Union army during the rebellion, and who are opposed to the revolutionary proceedings of Congress, and who are in favor of the restoration of the States to representation, will be held at the capital in St. Paul on

Wednesday the 10th day of June, 1868, at 12 o'clock M., to appoint 3 delegates to attend said Convention at Cooper Institute, New York City, on the 4th day of July, 1868, to represent the state of Minnesota. We earnestly urge every county to send delegates. The ratio of representation of each county will be double the ratio of the State Convention.

THE ALTA VELA SWINDLE.

Alta Vela is a small island situated near St. Domingo. It is entirely worthless except for the deposits of guano situated on it. This island has always been claimed by the United States. Some years ago an American citizen entered upon the island and laid claim to the deposits of guano. The government of St. Domingo claimed the island and therefore he made claim of some \$50,000 damages and asked our government to enforce his claims against the government of St. Domingo. The claims were so absurd that our government gave no attention to it, and he was forced to leave the island. About the time the impeachment was presented to the Senate, the leaders in the impeachment scheme undertook to force the President to send a vessel to Alta Vela to take possession of this island of Alta Vela, and to enforce the claim of damages on the government of St. Domingo. This claim of damages under the impeachment scheme had grown from a few thousand dollars to \$3,000,000. Thus the share of the impeachment thieves in this swindle would have been about \$500,000 each. Judge Black being then the President, chief counsel, it was thought that by the influence of his counsel and the terror of impeachment held over his head, he would be induced to enforce this bogus claim of \$3,000,000 upon the weak government of St. Domingo and take possession of Alta Vela.

From the manner in which the Alta Vela swindle was laid before the President and sought to be enforced by the joint action of Judge Black and the impeachment managers, it is fair to presume their intention was if the President consented to use the power of the government to enrich them selves, that the impeachment trial would be managed on their part so as to end in favor of the President. But as Johnson scorned to be used himself, or not use the power of government as a tool it is certain that Judge Black refused to continue to act as counsel for the President and that the managers of the impeachment have prosecuted the President with all the vindictive hate that human nature is capable of.

We give below the statement of facts in the language of another.

If such an outrage as this Alta Vela swindle had been perpetrated a quarter of a century ago, it would have convinced, not only the authors of it but their very countrymen, of national infamy. The fact that such a base attempt to influence the President of the United States to do an act for the benefit of private parties, regardless of the public interest, and under the pressure of threatened impeachment, scarce creates a ripple on the surface of our political life, is an awful evidence of the degraded condition of American society, morally, socially, and politically. Here we have Stevens, Logan, Butler and Virginia and some other leading members of the House, uniting in a letter to Col. Shaffer, a few days after the impeachment articles were laid before the Senate, and asserting that the file of certain United States citizens to Alta Vela was clear and indisputable according to the law of nations, and ought to be maintained. This letter was laid before the President by Chancellor Black Esq. son and partner of Judge Black. Shaffer was formerly Chief of Staff to Gen. Butler, and is now employed by Black Jr. as attorney to press the claim upon Congress. The scheme

Shakopee Argus.

Vol. 7.

SHAKOPEE, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1868.

No. 17.

STANLEY'S Eighteenth Annual GIFT SALE!

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE Thousand Dollars Worth of Valuable First-Class Property TO BE DISTRIBUTED TO Ticket Holders: ESPERSON'S BRICK BLOCK FOR FOUR DOLLARS!

GRAND CONCERT At Pomeroy's Opera House, La Crosse, Wis., July 4, 1868. Tickets 25c, 50c, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00, 13.00, 14.00, 15.00, 16.00, 17.00, 18.00, 19.00, 20.00, 21.00, 22.00, 23.00, 24.00, 25.00, 26.00, 27.00, 28.00, 29.00, 30.00, 31.00, 32.00, 33.00, 34.00, 35.00, 36.00, 37.00, 38.00, 39.00, 40.00, 41.00, 42.00, 43.00, 44.00, 45.00, 46.00, 47.00, 48.00, 49.00, 50.00, 51.00, 52.00, 53.00, 54.00, 55.00, 56.00, 57.00, 58.00, 59.00, 60.00, 61.00, 62.00, 63.00, 64.00, 65.00, 66.00, 67.00, 68.00, 69.00, 70.00, 71.00, 72.00, 73.00, 74.00, 75.00, 76.00, 77.00, 78.00, 79.00, 80.00, 81.00, 82.00, 83.00, 84.00, 85.00, 86.00, 87.00, 88.00, 89.00, 90.00, 91.00, 92.00, 93.00, 94.00, 95.00, 96.00, 97.00, 98.00, 99.00, 100.00, 101.00, 102.00, 103.00, 104.00, 105.00, 106.00, 107.00, 108.00, 109.00, 110.00, 111.00, 112.00, 113.00, 114.00, 115.00, 116.00, 117.00, 118.00, 119.00, 120.00, 121.00, 122.00, 123.00, 124.00, 125.00, 126.00, 127.00, 128.00, 129.00, 130.00, 131.00, 132.00, 133.00, 134.00, 135.00, 136.00, 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1121.00, 1122.00, 1123.00, 1124.00, 1125.00, 1126.00, 1127.00, 1128.00, 1129.00, 1130.00, 1131.00, 1132.00, 1133.00, 1134.00, 1135.00, 1136.00, 1137.00, 1138.00, 1139.00, 1140.00, 1141.00, 1142.00, 1143.00, 1144.00, 1145.00, 1146.00, 1147.00, 1148.00, 1149.00, 1150.00, 1151.00, 1152.00, 1153.00, 1154.00, 1155.00, 1156.00, 1157.00, 1158.00, 1159.00, 1160.00, 1161.00, 1162.00, 1163.00, 1164.00, 1165.00, 1166.00, 1167.00, 1168.00, 1169.00, 1170.00, 1171.00, 1172.00, 1173.00, 1174.00, 1175.00, 1176.00, 1177.00, 1178.00, 1179.00, 1180.00, 1181.00, 1182.00, 1183.00, 1184.00, 1185.00, 1186.00, 1187.00, 1188.00, 1189.00, 1190.00, 1191.00, 1192.00, 1193.00, 1194.00, 1195.00, 1196.00, 1197.00, 1198.00, 1199.00, 1200.00, 1201.00, 1202.00, 1203.00, 1204.00, 1205.00, 1206.00, 1207.00, 1208.00, 1209.00, 1210.00, 1211.00, 1212.00, 1213.00, 1214.00, 1215.00, 1216.00, 1217.00, 1218.00, 1219.00, 1220.00, 1221.00, 1222.00, 1223.00, 1224.00, 1225.00, 1226.00, 1227.00, 1228.00, 1229.00, 1230.00, 1231.00, 1232.00, 1233.00, 1234.00, 1235.00, 1236.00, 1237.00, 1238.00, 1239.00, 1240.00, 1241.00, 1242.00, 1243.00, 1244.00, 1245.00, 1246.00, 1247.00, 1248.00, 1249.00, 1250.00, 1251.00, 1252.00, 1253.00, 1254.00, 1255.00, 1256.00, 1257.00, 1258.00, 1259.00, 1260.

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Buy your Groceries, Provisions, etc., at the City Grocery store of D. M. Storer, Shakopee.

Miscellany.

THE SONG OF LABOR.

Pause not to dream of the future before us,
Pause not to weep the wild cars that come
Hark! how creation's deep, muffled chords,
Unmistakenly, come up to heaven,
Labor in glory—the living cloud lightens:
Only the waving wing changes and brightens:
The heart's only the dim future brightens:
To him who only stirs, much is given.

Labor is worship! the will be ringing;
Labor is worship! the will be ringing;
Listen! that eloquent whisper, "Up—up—up!"
Speaks to thy soul from out Nature's great
heart?
From the wild cloud down the life-giving shower;
From the full land down the life-giving shower;
Only man, in the plain, ever shrinks from his
part.

Labor is life! in the old waterfalls;
Lifts ever desolate, beauteous;
Wind the water down the dark, sweet, wealth,
"Up the sweet keys, wouldst thou keep them
in?"
Never the ocean wave falters in flowing;
Ever in pure white about us blowing;
More and more rich bloom the life-giving
in;
More and more brilliant the full-beaming
moon.

Labor is rest, from the sorrows that greet us;
Rest, from all vexations that meet us;
Rest, from the slumbers that ever exhaust us;
Rest, from the world's great, dark, life-giving
Work, and pure thought, and rest on the pillow;
Work, that shall rest over the coming billow;
Lie not down weary, and the world will
work.

Work, with a stout heart and resolute will!
Labor is wealth, in the sea the pearl glowing;
Rich the queen's robe from the frail ocean blow;
From the light across the broad forest floor;
Temple and statue the marble beauty;
Labor is life! in the old waterfalls;
How through the veins goes the life-giving
in!

How the strong arm, in its stately sweep,
Tosses a sunbeam the swift gliding;
Droop not, though shame, sin and anguish are
round thee!
Brave the flag of the cold chain that binds
thee!
Look to thy pure heaven smiling beyond thee!
Rest not content in the darkness of a
Work for some good, and the world will
work.

Let thy great deeds be thy prayer to thy God,
—Merton Bower.

TREASURE TROVE.

"Don't fret, Jennie, lass; you shall have
the ear-rings, and something over for a
frilled tucker, or whatever you may
fancy. Come, take your choice by the candle
light." Jennie came slowly forward, and rested
her hand on her father's shoulder as she
glanced listlessly over the wares which the
peddler spread before her.

"Humph! it's not the ear-rings nor the
tucker that she's worrying about, observed
the mother, glancing up sharply from her
inspection of a gay calico gown, as she
talking on about that old Frank Duncan,
who, when Thursday, Farmer Hallett,
leaving the tucker to take out his hundred
dollars for deposit in the Logansville
bank, found the tin box and the wallet
safe, but the money all gone.

"Search was made for the peddler, but
in vain. No one had seen a person at all
answering his description, unless it was a
plump Methodist preacher who had passed
hurriedly through Logansville on a journey
to the west, as missionary to the
Indians; and to suspect him would be a
man.

As the farmer spoke, he was slowly and
carefully untying a well worn wallet,
which he had taken from the upper
drawer of an old-fashioned chest of drawers,
brass handles, which stood in a corner of
the large kitchen. From a goodly sized
bundle of notes he selected one of ten
dollars, which he held up to the candle
light.

"I've no change," he replied to some re-
mark of his wife. "They're all tens and
twenties—one hundred and twenty-five
dollars in all." He held up the bundle of
satisfaction. "Jek's done a good job with
the cattle this year, and if the crop turns out
well, you shall have a hundred dollars
more. I'll think better of him; but no
daughter of mine shall marry a penniless
man.

As the farmer spoke, he was slowly and
carefully untying a well worn wallet,
which he had taken from the upper
drawer of an old-fashioned chest of drawers,
brass handles, which stood in a corner of
the large kitchen. From a goodly sized
bundle of notes he selected one of ten
dollars, which he held up to the candle
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well, you shall have a hundred dollars
more. I'll think better of him; but no
daughter of mine shall marry a penniless
man.

way—only, Jennie, dear, I fear it will be a
long time.

They walked on in silence.

"I wish I was rich!" burst from Duncan,
passionately. "I never cared for it
before, but I do now, for your sake—and
mine, Jennie! If I had only one thousand
dollars!"

"A thousand dollars, Frank?"

To her idea, he might as well have
wished for the wealth of Monte Christo.

"It's not a large sum, Jennie. Yet five
hundred dollars would purchase that
pretty little place near the old church
which you admire so much, and with another
five hundred to stock it and begin with—
Oh, Jennie, only think how happy a little
money could make us!"

"It's no use thinking," said the girl,
sadly. "And, Frank, you are so given to
thinking and dreaming that—I'm afraid
you'll never set to work hard enough to
make even the five hundred."

"I'll try, Jennie. Never have fear of
that."

They had now reached the bottom of
farmer Hallett's garden, and there they
paused. Then, with a sad, lingering
glance, they parted.

It was now eleven o'clock. Jennie heard the
kitchen clock strike as she passed
slowly up the garden walk. She paused
at the gate, and looked back at the meadow
with a strange yearning and desolation at
her heart. He was gone, and the world
seemed very dreary to her. She feared it
would never bring her father home, and
she could not think in her first dis-
appointment.

Turning at length to open the gate, her
foot was on a small, dark object, which she
looked down and saw some dark ob-
ject on the ground, nearly hidden by the
low blue boughs. Picking it up, she
saw it was a coin—her father's! She started
—and with a momentary wonder as to
how it should have come there, she went
softly into the house, bearing the garment
in her hand.

As she stole up stairs to her
own little room, she fancied she heard a
slight noise below, in the kitchen adjoining
her father's bedroom. She heard a door
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kitchen. She was retreating, and then a step on
the little back stoop; and as she looked out
of her window, she saw a figure
appear through the garden gate. She
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one looking for that coat? And turning
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she saw it was the coat which she had
lost. It was not her father's. It was a patched
and faded, long-skirted, camel coat—the
coat she had seen worn by the peddler
that evening.

"He will come back for it, perhaps,"
thought the girl; and she hung it carefully
in a closet in the upper entry closet.

But the peddler never came back for the
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The Feeling at the South.

That portion of the public which forms
its estimate of the political opinion in the
Southern States, and the correspondence
of Northern Radical journals, comes about
as near the truth as Radical newspapers
and their correspondents ever come, and
neither.

There has never been greater
misrepresentation in the history of jour-
nalism than that practised upon the North-
ern people in regard to Southern senti-
ment since the close of the war. Pure in-
ventions, in the absence of facts, have
been made to foster old prejudices and in-
ill new ones. Single and isolated cases
have been made to serve as an index of
sentiment to be found among all Southern
people, when such cases would subserve
the purposes of Radicalism.

Outrages have been concocted and pictured with
all the vividness of imagination. Conspira-
cies and secret societies have been man-
ufactured to exist until one would look
upon the Southern people as steeped in
barbarism a hundred times worse than that
of the middle ages.

The fact that the South is in a state of
comparative peace, under the guidance of
Radical politicians, deprived of the rights
of citizens, and living under a military
dictatorship, should be sufficient evidence of
their hearty desire to participate in and
contribute to the prosperity of a common
country. But the Southern people, anxious
with a strange yearning and desolation at
her heart. He was gone, and the world
seemed very dreary to her. She feared it
would never bring her father home, and
she could not think in her first dis-
appointment.

Turning at length to open the gate, her
foot was on a small, dark object, which she
looked down and saw some dark ob-
ject on the ground, nearly hidden by the
low blue boughs. Picking it up, she
saw it was a coin—her father's! She started
—and with a momentary wonder as to
how it should have come there, she went
softly into the house, bearing the garment
in her hand.

As she stole up stairs to her
own little room, she fancied she heard a
slight noise below, in the kitchen adjoining
her father's bedroom. She heard a door
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Trumbull on Impeachment.

Senator Trumbull, after announcing, in
secret session of the Senate, that he should
follow the dictates of his own reason and
conscience when voting upon the guilt or
innocence of the President, and should
be governed by the law and evidence, in
conformity with the oath he had sub-
scribed to, closed as follows:

Painful as it is to disagree with so
many political associates and friends
whose conscientious convictions have led
them to a different result, I must, never-
theless, in the discharge of the high re-
sponsibility under which I act, be gov-
erned by what my reason and judgment tell
me is the truth, and the justice and the law
of this case. What law does this record
show the President to have violated?
Is it the Tenure-of-Office act? I believe
in the constitutionality of that act, and
stand ready to punish its violators; but
neither that nor any other law of the
efficient officer, Edwin M. Stanton, which
I deeply regret, nor the *ad interim* dis-
cussion of Lorenzo Thomas, were, as has
been shown, forbidden by it. Is it the Re-
construction acts? Whatever the facts
may be, this record does not contain a
particle of evidence of their violation of
the conspiracy act? No facts are shown
to sustain such a charge, and the same
may be said of the charge of the violation
of the conspiracy act of March 2, and
these are all the laws alleged to have been
violated. It is, however, charged that
Andrew Johnson has violated the Consti-
tution, and that he is a traitor. It is the
evidence of it to be found in this
record? Others may, but I cannot find it.
To convict and depose the Chief Magis-
trate of a great nation, when his guilt was
not made payable by the record, and for
insufficient cause, would be fraught with
evil consequences to the future of the
country than can arise from leaving Mr.
Johnson in office for the remaining months
of his term, with powers curtailed and
limited as they have been by recent legis-
lation.

Once set the example of impeaching a
President for what, when the impeachment
of the hour shall have subsided, will be
regarded as insufficient cause, as several
of those now alleged against the President
were decided by the House of Represen-
tatives only a few months since, and no
future President will be safe who hap-
pens to differ with a majority of the House
of Representatives on the merits of the
charges. The impeachment of a President
is a solemn act, and one of the most im-
portant of the duties of the Senate, and
it is a duty of the Senate to be guided

